

HANNIBAL JOURNAL.

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NEW SERIES.

HANNIBAL, MO., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1853.

VOL. X—NO. 36.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1853.

Mr. Editor: You will please insert the following notice, the new arrangement will commence next Monday.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

We notice the Keokuk Packet company, have made an arrangement, to have the Die Vernon and Jennie Deans make three trips a week each. Die passing up every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and returning down same evenings.

The Jennie, will pass up every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday morning. Returning down every Wednesday and Friday evening, and Monday morning. No boat down on Sunday.

Yours &c.

MILLER & POGUE, Agents.

We acknowledge the receipt of a GOLD DOLLAR from Mr. FRENCH GLASSCOCK, whose Marriage was published in to-day's weekly. It shows a proper appreciation of the fact that printer's services are worth paying for.

For the Hannibal Journal.

For the benefit of those who, like myself, travel but little, and are consequently ignorant of the great improvements which have taken place lately, especially in our large cities, I propose to relate the following incident.

During a recent trip, I did myself the honor to secure a room at the far-famed "Planter's House," in the city of St. Louis.

Desiring to inquire for a friend, whom I expected to meet at this house, I stepped into the apartment in which the Proprietor or his deputy is commonly to be found, and seeing several gentlemen, who, I supposed were probably the Proprietors, I inquired of one, if "the Bar Keeper" was in?

The man gave me a scrutinizing glance, and, pointing to the floor beneath our feet, indignantly replied—"I suppose the Bar Keeper is below there, sir—if you mean the CLERK, he will be in the office after a while."

Of course, I did not interrogate the gentleman further; but waited patiently for the clerk.

Musing, meantime, upon the criminal ignorance and presumption which prompted me to perpetrate such a gross violation of fashionable metropolitan hotel technology, as to substitute Bar Keeper and Bar Room for Clerk and office.

Now, our best Hotels in Hannibal have each a room which is called "the Bar Room" and the polite and accommodating dignitary who presides therein, is usually denominated "the Bar Keeper"—Those rooms are kept and those officials demean themselves, in a manner which is agreeable to the most respectable travelers, and honorable to the proprietors,—but what there is associated with the "Bar Room" of the Planter's House which should constitute an inquiry for "the Bar Keeper" into an insult; or justify an indecorous response, to what was intended to be a civil question, I am at a loss to divine. Of one thing I am certain, I do not intend, voluntarily to subject myself to a repetition of the indignity—and I would advise my friends to be upon their P's and Q's, and endeavor to be posted up in hotel nomenclature before they conclude to "put up" at the "Planter's House."

STEAMER JENNIE DEANS.

Delivered at Hannibal, on her 19th trip up, Thursday, May 19th, 1853.

Marked X—23 Kegs Nails.

H—1 Case hardware, 1 box scale, 6 bundles shovels, 1 bundle cradle fingers, 1 bundle snathes, 1 bundle wood saws.

CHARLES CONRAD—3 Barrels ale.

COLEMAN & BRO.—8 Cases boots and shoes, 3 cases merchandise, 1 box merchandise, 1 bale sheeting, 1 band box, 1 bundle umbrellas, 1 bale musquito bars, 1 case merchandise, 1 mirror.

B. L. QUARLES—1 Box Drugs, 1 box almonds, 1 box figs, 1 box pecans, 2 boxes candy, 4 drums figs, 2 boxes herring, 3 bundles lead, 3 bags shot.

TOM MILLER—400 Bags salt.

B. C. DAVIS—Sundries. (See B. L.)

L. B. & CO.—2 Boxes claret, 1 reed tubs, 2 bags salt, 2 boxes candy, 2 boxes lemon syrup, 2 bags shot, 2 drums figs, 2 bags cotton yarn, 1 box star candles, 1 box candy, 1 bag marbles.

F. J. BOWERS—3 Barrels sugar, 1 bag coffee, 1 kit fish.

R.—1 Half barrel molasses, 1 half barrel fish, 1 kit fish.

T. R. SELMES—25 Barrels fish.

MILLER & POGUE—6 Boxes merchandise.

ADAPTATION OF COMPRESSED AIR TO STREET CARRIAGES.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times has the following interesting remarks:

The Presse says that it has seen upon the Champs Elysees, a carriage containing two persons, proceed for twenty minutes, the full speed of a horse, by means of a cylinder of compressed air, of so small a volume that you might put it in your pocket. The inventor thinks he has obtained a practical plan of utilizing compressed air, and has discovered a means of compressing it, at a merely nominal cost. A paper on the subject has been read to the Academy of Sciences. M. Julien proposes to adapt the principle to carriages and street vehicles merely, to which it may be applied with immense economy and perfect safety. With a small cylinder, a party of two or three may take an airing at the Bois de Boulogne at any rate of speed from a walk up to a gallop. An afternoon's ride will cost perhaps a franc. You will have no hay or oat bill to pay, nor any coachman to remember, for you will do your own steering. Depots of cylinders will be established in all quarters of Paris; you will purchase one or two, and when exhausted of air, you will send them to be renewed. A very slight alteration in the present style of carriage is required to adapt the new principle to them. It would not be expensive even to build new ones, owing to their simpli-

city. M. Julien does not make public the means by which he concentrates the air, and it will be safe to wait till we can see, before we believe. Immense sums have been expended in experiments upon the compression of air, during the last twenty years, but no practicable results have ever been obtained.

A Smart April Fool.

Among the many attempts to play off practical jokes upon the first of April, that of a lady, at one of the boarding houses of our city, is the best we have ever heard of. It was this: She procured from the marble-yard several pieces of beautiful white marble, and breaking them up into nice lumps, put them into the sugar-bowls. The counterfeits was complete—no unsuspecting persons could have detected the fraud. Soon supper was ready—the tea was poured and the sugar bowls passed around, and the sugar refused positively to melt. They ground their spoons against it, and stirred and stirred again, but it was no go. The sugar proved to be marble, and they, for once, proved to be April Fools.—[Charleston Standard.]

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A man who gave his name as John Kossuth, with his leg dreadfully cut, which he had inflicted with a pair of scissors under the influence of liquor. He was a tailor by trade, and lived on Second street, near Cherry.—[Republican.]

In the following, from the Cincinnati Times of the 28th ult., "Moderation," who figures in the Courier of this morning, will find some sentiments expressed in relation to the liberty of speech which will be interesting, and we hope instructive to him:

INDIGNATION MEETING!

THE MAYOR VS. THE PEOPLE.

SNEIBAKER REQUESTED TO RESIGN!

At seven o'clock, last night, every avenue leading to the Mechanics' Institute was thronged by the populace, and in a half hour the capacious area of Greenwood Hall was filled to its utmost capacity by a respectable and orderly, but highly indignant, concourse of citizens, who had assembled, on a short notice, to express their feeling at the course pursued by Mayor Snelbaker, on Sunday morning last, in preventing Mr. Kirkland, the street preacher, from speaking in Fifth street Market Space.

Mr. J. S. Weatherly was elected President, and Dr. R. S. Newton, Dr. A. Whipple, Mr. John Whetstone, and Mr. John Forbes, Vice Presidents. George Stackhouse and A. W. Armstrong were appointed Secretaries.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of meeting: John S. Nixon, O. Aldrich, Dr. Armstrong, Nathaniel Bartlett, and S. B. W. McLean. In the absence of the committee, Andy Giffin, Esq., ex-president of the late City Council, being loudly called for, took the stand. He said that he had not come to the meeting to make a speech, but with the same feeling that filled the breast of every one present, a feeling of deep indignation. When the Liberty of the Press or of speech is trampled on a free people should arise. It was for this sacred principle that our forefathers bled and died, and we will not see it dishonored with impunity. What brings this immense concourse here? A free American citizen has been put down by the Pope of Rome or his confederates? This is no new thing; it was determined on at Baltimore, a year ago, by Catholic Priests and Jesuits, and I warn you, fellow citizens, against the machinations of that party. I am no public speaker, but I felt it a duty to give you my sentiments on this question. I am opposed to Popery and Jesuitism, and will be while I live.

Mr. Giffin's remarks were frequently interrupted with vociferous cheering, and a loud huzza when he closed, showed that his sentiments were unanimously approved.

A call was next made for Spooner, designed, no doubt, for the Judge, but he not appearing, his brother, Thomas Spooner, hardware merchant on Main street, took the rostrum. He said he might not be the man called for, but having the same name, and being an American citizen, he would respond to the call. The sacred right of Free Speech had been invaded by our chief municipal officer, and he should be requested to surrender his authority to the people, from whom he received it. (Great cheering.) He dwelt at some length on the rights of American citizens, in a train of patriotic eloquence that brought forth immense applause from the multitude, and closed by urging Republicans, that while they claimed their own rights, to forbear encroaching upon those of others.

Mr. Handy, late candidate for Prosecuting Attorney in the Police Court, was called out. He said he had come up, as all had done, to merely be an auditor. This is not the first time his voice has been raised on this or a kindred topic. If there is anything an American citizen holds more dear than another, it is free speech. This is the first time a man in this Republic has been officially silenced while speaking his sentiments. All political parties hold the right of Free Speech as sacred. And who is it that dares attack it? Not the Democratic party—though the Mayor was elected by its votes.—The attack is made by an agent, who is acting by an under influence which is taking him out of the ranks. His present supporters are chiefly foreigners, whom we have taken to our bosom

and who would now inflict a deadly sting. We have the right to assemble to discuss religious or civil topics, and he who dares invade such right, will be held responsible. Mr. Handy said he did not know Mr. Kirkland, the gentleman upon whom this outrage was personally committed, nor did he desire particularly to know him, for it is the principle involved for which we are contending, and for which we will ever war.

Rev. Mr. Prestly, pastor of the Associate Reformed church, on Sixth street, (Presbyterian) was loudly called for and vociferously applauded on taking the stand. He commenced by remarking that he was placed in peculiar circumstances; he had not expected to be called on, otherwise he should probably have remained at home. But being called out he felt that he would be recreant to his duty as a minister of the gospel and an American citizen if he held his tongue. The right which has been denied a free citizen is a sacred principle of nature, and was established in this country by our fathers. You might as well emigrate to Austria as be subservient to this newly-exercised power.—The excitement that he witnessed he considered had its origin in the recent city election, and had been fanned into a flame by circumstances since transpiring. Many of his audience, he thought, had not duly estimated the vast interests involved in that election, or its result would have been widely different. He was sure that the people had known Mr. Snelbaker as the man he had just proven himself to be, would have repudiated him as a vile thing, civilly, socially and politically. The question comes up—shall we speak our sentiments on all proper occasions, regardless of politico-religious assumptions of power, or shall we have them rammed down our throats? He did not know anything about Mr. Kirkland, and it was not important to know who or what Mr. K. was, or where he came from; it was sufficient to know that the liberties of the people had been stabbed through him. This is a Uvas tree; if you do not cut it down now, it will spread far and wide, and take deep hold.—Will you eradicate it?—(a voice—yes, we will tear it up by the roots.) That is the way to do it, said the Rev. gentleman, but not by physical force.

The clergy of the land ask a fair field and no favor. Challenges were standing in various journals of the land, but they were not accepted. Dr. Rice's proposition of a few weeks since will not be accepted. Bishop Purcell took one erroneous step in this matter, some years since, and he will never take another.—The question is not one of religion simply, but of civil rights, which as Americans we are bound to maintain, not in physical force, I pray you, but in peace. We have the right to speak, and he who interferes is the riotous man, the man who must be suppressed, and upon whom must rest all the responsibility of resulting consequences.

Sunday before last our Mayor looked upon Mr. Kirkland as a pigmy, but in one short week he has grown to be a perfect giant! Wonderful man! Wonderful Mr. Snelbaker! So he sent him a polite note (to his King's English he would not refer—laughter), telling him he must not speak, and the consequence you all know.

Mr. Snelbaker had a great regard for the Sabbath, but the noise of half a dozen bands of music, and five thousand Catholics marching in the street on that day was not sacrilege in his official eyes. Nay, but those five thousand stalwart men were protected in their doings by the whole police force of the city. It amounted to this: Provided you have a right to march where you please on Sunday, or any other day; but don't go to declaiming against Catholics in the market spaces, or you will be pulled down by the authorities!

The speaker said that he was informed Mr. Kirkland is determined to speak again, on next Sunday, and thousands say he shall speak, and if the Mayor with his police force attempts to put him down—what then? (Shouts of kill him off! Kill the scoundrels!) No, brothers, friends, fellow citizens, I protest, against that. Don't kill them; there is a better way than that—it is to impeach the Mayor. Stand by the laws of your country, and make him yield to them. There is a law to reach the Senators of the United States, or the President, and impeach them; and it is a pretty thing if there is no law to reach so contemptible a thing as the Mayor of Cincinnati.

We have here a pretty state of things, and how did it all originate? By an unjust claim of the Roman hierarchy. They ask their share of the school fund. They have made objections to our schools merely as an excuse. They asked the introduction of the Douay Bible, and when it was granted they were disappointed. They wanted to be persecuted, and get a grab at the public treasury. They do not want only the taxes they pay, but their ratio in regard to number of children. How is it with the poor fund. They pay one-tenth and Protestants get one-tenth! They think because they have it all their own way in Austria, France, Spain and Italy, they can "come it" here too; but they will find they have "waked up the wrong passenger."

The Rev. gentleman, in conclusion, alluded to a Pope having once put his foot upon the neck of a King! That religion "never changes." Will you allow the Pope to put his foot on your necks? I believe he now has it on Mayor Snelbaker's.

The whole speech of Mr. Prestly was received with great applause—almost every sentence finding an echo in the great heart of the mass there assembled.

Mr. Prestly returned to the stand and stated that he had been requested to ask leave of the meeting in regard to Mr. Snelbaker's course, and put the question in this form—

"All who desire the Mayor to resign will say Aye."

One unanimous and deafening "Aye!" was the response. The negative being put, not a single No was uttered. For a moment the hall was still as death, and the mass seeing the sentiment a universal one sent up a huzza that was heard for squares around.

The reverend Mr. Quinby, pastor of the 1st Universalist Church, being observed, in the Hall, a vociferous call was made for him to take the rostrum. Mr. Q. came forward and addressed the audience. He remarked that he was not like the man who was caught stealing—the man that did not know what to say. Now, fellow citizens, with the help of God, I shall ever have something to say when the liberties of my country are invaded. With all my heart I say Amen to every sentence of Mr. Prestly (Amen was taken up by the multitude and resounded two throughout the Hall). We must put a stop to such official outrages as that of Sunday morning. The Mayor did not know the feeling of the citizens of Cincinnati, but he is finding it out, and will be better acquainted with it before long—acquainted with his sorrow. There was too much political corruption and scheming—the will of the people was often defeated by it. My religion is not Roman Catholic—I believe in allowing every man to worship according to the dictates of his own conscience. If our liberties are invaded let us resist. We should not resist by force, but repudiate unfaithful servants at the ballot-box. Mr. Q. said that if you would have our country ever enjoy long days of blessedness, and the sun to shine down on the faces of freemen, you must educate the people, for it was general education that reared the majestic pillars of our national temple of glory, and that must preserve them from crumbling to ashes.

In conclusion he said, let us look at this matter calmly—calmly as the circumstances will admit; but let us act manfully, and act at the ballot-box.

The committee on resolutions having returned, the following were read, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The right of the people to assemble in the public market places or streets, to consult upon public affairs, or the right of any individual to speak or preach in the public places in our city, has not been questioned, but always considered and believed to accord with the principles of genuine republicanism; and

Whereas, D. T. Snelbaker, Mayor of the city, supported by a large body of the police, did, on Sunday morning last, under the pretext of quelling or preventing a riot, peremptorily stop the Rev. Mr. Kirkland from speaking, whilst addressing a large number of people, who were peacefully listening to his address. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Mayor of this city did, on that occasion, transcend his authority, that his conduct was calculated to cause the mischief he wished to prevent—viz: a riot, or a resort to self-defence against presumptuous officials.

Resolved, That the Police, some of them at least, by this tyrannical course to prevent the expression of disapprobation by the people present at the official acts of the Mayor, showed their promptness to do their master's bidding, particularly in crushing freedom and elevating despotism.

Resolved, That as a freeman we claim that it is the right, aye, the duty of every individual, to express his convictions of the acts and tendencies of any public society, institution or sect, be it benevolent, political or religious.

Resolved, That we believe it to be the sacred duty of every American to become acquainted with the teachings and acts of every religious denomination, be they good or evil, and judge of them by the standard which they themselves have reared.

Resolved, That in view of the premises, Mr. D. T. Snelbaker be requested to resign his office as Mayor.

Resolved, That this meeting is in favor of sustaining any person who desires to address the people in our market spaces, on any topic of public interest and concern.

Resolved, That we, as American citizens, will oppose the attempts of any religious body to incorporate their power or influence into that of the Government either local or general.

Loud and frequent calls having been made during the evening, for James D. Taylor, Editor of the Times, Dr. R. S. Newton, Professor in the Eclectic Medical College, arose and informed the people that Mr. Taylor was not present.

He said that while he was up he would remark that much had been said about managing this matter right, and he hoped it would be managed right. He wished all to remember the advice of the General in the Revolutionary war, who told his men to trust in Providence, but be sure to keep their powder dry. He hoped, however, there would be no occasion for looking to powder. It was the opinion of the warmest friends of the present Mayor, that he has betrayed his trust, and hoped that Mr. S. would have the manhood to resign, but he feared he would not. It was his great desire that there should be no violence; but he would warrant if such a meeting as that, assembled on Fifth street next Sunday, that neither the Mayor, the Bishop, the Pope, nor the Devil with all his hosts, could disperse them, or prevent them from saying what they pleased. He doubted whether the Bishop was a citizen of this country. Did not believe that personage had ever taken the oath of allegiance to this government, or that he dare do it, or that he would keep it if he did take it.

Mr. Reed, editor of the Atlas, next took the stand, and as there was considerable "noise and confusion" just then arising from a desire to vote on the resolutions, Mr. Reed asked if he should send for the Mayor to keep them quiet. In a moment, there was breathless silence! He sta-

ted that there was but one idea which he wished to urge upon the meeting, that was, the eyes of the continent were upon this city,—that the prayers of all the good were turned here, and that these petitions were for this controversy to pass over in peace.

On motion of Mr. Montgomery, editor of Dye's Bank Note Mirror, he was:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to call on Mr. Snelbaker, to request him to resign his office, as conducive to the peace and order of the city.

Resolved, That the committee consist of five persons.

After the adoption of the above resolutions, an amendment was proposed by Rev. Mr. Prestly, and agreed to, substituting one hundred persons as the committee.

The following gentlemen were then appointed said committee, after which the meeting adjourned, with three groans for Snelbaker, to meet at the Fifth street Market House on Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock, to hear the Rev. Mr. Kirkland finish the speech in which he was interrupted by the Mayor on Sunday last.

The Committee of One Hundred.—John Whetstone, Asbury Harris, Elias Day, B. Storer, Henry Lewis, Marine Ruffner, J. F. Keys, J. Tice, R. D. Handy, G. C. Miller, H. Tesh, Geo. Tabor, S. Clark, Wm. Stevenson, A. Giffin, A. Burk, Miles Greenwood, J. S. Wetherbee, A. W. Armstrong, Thos. Spooner, S. B. W. McLean, Dr. J. A. Warder, D. Bulles, Charles H. Sargent, James Goodlee, John H. Emson, Henry E. Spencer, Charles Thomas, James Bradford, Jacob Ernst, Henry Speer, Nathaniel Wright, John Cordeman, Samuel B. Neill, Henry Crane, B. F. Lawson, Isaac C. Winans, Dr. C. Woodward, T. Sherlock, Geo. F. Thomas, Dr. R. S. Newton, John Swasey, John S. Nixon, H. C. Grosvenor, Geo. F. Steedman, Peter Neff, W. R. Looker, M. D. W. Loomis, and G. Crawford, Sam'l Beeby, Jos. R. Myers, C. S. Burdall, R. Crawford, R. Getty, H. Peachy, John Paddock, B. Clark, H. Kesier, S. Cloon, Jr., Wm. Wiswell, Solon Palmer, Wm. Wood, Jacob Traber, Wm. E. White, Marston Allen, Wm. McCammon, H. W. Burdall, J. W. Owens, N. Prentice, Geo. Long, Wm. Dennison, J. S. Davison, E. Hills, James Semple, Fenton Lawson, D. K. Cady, E. G. Darling, Peter Smith, H. A. Bros, James Mathews, Daniel Horne, Fuch Way, J. D. Lehmer, A. L. Ross, Wm. C. Davis, Jacob Stevens, C. W. Thomas, Clifford G. Wayne, M. Ezekiel, David Dier, Geo. A. Peter, N. M. Florer, F. R. Hilger, L. S. Davis, Jr., John Waggoner, Charles Sonntag, Pollock Wilson, Capt. J. C. Colburn.

This Committee will meet to-morrow (Friday) night, in the lecture room of the Mechanics' Institute, to organize for an official call upon the Chief Magistrate of the city, and request him to resign.

Never before in the history of Cincinnati was there ever such a universal feeling of indignation towards the course of any man as is now felt towards Mr. Snelbaker. We doubt whether the city was ever so excited upon any question, not even excepting the dark age of mobs against a popular outbreak; it is that, the angry judgment of the people is fully exercised. It is well known that the Catholic Hierarchy are thirsting for a physical attack, for they suppose thereby to create a sympathy in their behalf under the plea of persecution; and it is thought by many that the recent course of the Romish leaders has been with a view to incite to violence. The course of the mayor is looked upon by many as being strongly tinged with foreign influence, and if this is the case, he never can receive a sufficient reward for this base disposal of his body and soul. Already he begins to crawl, as will be seen by the following note published in the Gazette of this morning, which bears the impress of a nervous hand, and a fear of the whirlwind of public opinion which he has created:—

Messrs. Editors:—In reference to the man Kirkland, it is my purpose not to interfere with him further, except to protect him as I would any other citizen, unless directed by Council to pursue some other course.

DAVID T. SNEIBAKER.

We learn also that the Mayor sent into the City Council, during its session last night, a lengthy communication, alluding to his conduct in regard to Mr. Kirkland, giving the reasons that prompted him to his course, and stating, that unless the Board saw fit to give him explicit instructions relative to it, he should not in future, take any action in regard to the preaching of Mr. K. in the streets.

Though the members were generally aware that the communication had been sent in, they did not suffer it to come up, and finally adjourned until Monday evening, without taking any action relative to it.

MERCY VERSUS JUSTICE.—The Governor of Pennsylvania has pardoned Margaret McCormick, the woman who threw a quantity of oil of vitriol into the face of a young man, named John McCann, destroying his eyes, and causing him the most horrible suffering, so that his reason gave way. His agonies, long protracted, at last ended in death. For this heinous deed the woman was tried, convicted and sentenced, for what term we forget, to the penitentiary. She is at large again, by the operation of what is called Executive clemency; which has come practically to mean offering a premium for crime, and placing the community at the mercy of robbers and assassins.—Philadelphia Register.

MISSOURI LAND OFFICES.—Shortly to be opened.

We are advised by Mr. Allen that the local Land Offices will be opened now without delay for the entry of lands outside of the 15 mile belt of reserved land on either side of the road. The day for the opening is not known, but thirty days previous notice is to be given, so that no advantages may be taken, but all persons have an equal chance in making entries where they desire them.

A CLEAN SWEEP.—The Secretary of the Treasury has removed all the present light-house keepers in Maine, twenty-four in number, and appointed Democrats in their places.

The experiment of hot-air engines for ocean ships is pronounced a dead failure.

The Norwalk Tragedy. Additional Particulars, gleaned from various sources in Norwalk, during yesterday, by our own Reporters.

NORWALK, Conn., Tuesday, May 10—10 1-2 P. M.

Mrs. Mary Williams, lately arrived from England, who, while struggling in the water for her life, at Norwalk bridge, lost a reticule containing £150 sterling, in gold, has gone on to New Haven to her friends; and her property, which was supposed to have been lost, has been found and restored to her.

Dr. Jas. G. Barbour has just been to New York with the property of Steinheimer, amounting to some \$1,500 or \$1,600; and on due proof from Mr. Goldsmith, the property has been delivered to him.

NORWALK HEROISM.

Among the many intrepid persons who rendered noble service to the sufferers in this dreadful catastrophe, we are impelled to mention the name of Mr. Brock Carroll, in particular. This gentleman was about leaving the wharf at Norwalk to go on a shooting excursion, when this accident occurred. Immediately on seeing the cars go into the draw, he sprang into the water, and swam to a boat, which he quickly unmoored, and rowed to the nearest car, which was partially visible above water; and dashing through the window, he drew out in succession, Mr. Nathan Harris, of Montgomery, Alabama, his three children and nurse, together with others, and put in with them for the shore, on landing, Mr. Harris embraced him, and eagerly pulling out his pocket book, filled with money, offered it to him, saying,

"Take it, thou savior of my children! I wish it was more; I cannot otherwise express my heartfelt gratitude."

"All right, sir," said the noble hearted fellow—"I don't want you to insult me, though," and, seizing an axe, he pushed again for the wreck, and with lusty blows and superhuman exertions soon made a huge hole in the car's side; and rescued as many as the boat would hold, when he was forced to return reluctantly to the shore with his freight of rescued lives.

"Ah!" said he, "if there had been a few more boats, and some one to manage mine, I could have got inside of the car and have drawn out a great many that I saw rising to the surface, and sinking again to the bottom; to die it was awful to see their agonized features, all wounded and bloody, as they struggled with the energies of despair, for dear, dear life!"

Many of those who were striving for life, when he left with his boat-full, were silent in the long sleep of death, on his return.

"Ah, it made me feel as if I were a god, when I drew the terrified little children from the water in the car."

There was only the upper part of one side above water. He was afraid that his strength would fail him before he could finish his good work, but said he, "my muscles felt just like steel bars, as I swung the axe, and saved the people."

When all was finished and no more lives could be saved, he felt that his duty was accomplished. The many horrors he had to witness; the mangled and maimed; the agony of bereaved relatives; and the terror stricken people making desperate efforts to render assistance, but perfectly paralyzed through horror at the awful event, made a deep impression on him.

We think too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Carroll for his noble conduct in this case. Mr. Carroll is a resident of Norwalk; and recently of Brooklyn, New York.

The derrick arrived in Norwalk last evening, and will be put into requisition to-morrow.

Mr. White, the witness yesterday, had the pleasure of seeing his friends (wife and sister), who came on in answer to a telegraphic dispatch received on Sunday last. The dispatch led them to believe that he was in a dangerous situation; and when the ladies came into the waiting room, they were sobbing bitterly. We had the pleasure to inform them of the safety of their relative, and words could not portray the joy which beamed on their countenances at the welcome intelligence. This morning we saw them at the depot just before leaving for home, and the quiet joy of the two as they seemed to cling more closely to each other from the recollections of the peril which their husband had so recently been rescued from, can be imagined better than described.

We saw the Conductor to-day, who is much better, though somewhat scared.

Our Reporters are under great obligations to Mr. Warner, Cashier of Fairfield Co. Bank, for his unremitting attention to their wants, and endeavoring to furnish them with the latest and most authentic information of the accident.

Miss Griswold, we are happy to say, is much better; she has rested well, and will in all probability recover. We inquired after her health at a late hour last evening, and learned the above. Dr. Alexander H. Stephens was in attendance on her yesterday afternoon, and entertains great hopes of her recovery.

We learn that Mrs. Fluen, of Lancaster, Pa., who was killed at Norwalk, was the daughter of Mr. Abner Brooks, of Fitchburg, who was not married the evening before the accident, as stated, but last fall. She was on her way to Fitchburg, to visit her parents. Her father, within four years past has lost three sons by accident. One was shot last fall at a shooting match in Fitchburg, another was drowned at the same place, at the time of the breaking away of the Ashburnham reservoir, three years ago this month; and the third was run over by a team at the same place and killed. A few weeks ago a fourth son narrowly escaped death from the breaking of the side prop of a cap full of timber; and on Tuesday last, Mr. French, a son-in-law of Mr. Brooks, had his shoulder dislocated, by being knocked off a train, while in motion, at Concord, Mass.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

What is that Dog barking at? asked a top whose boots were more polished than his ideas. "Why," replied a bystander, "because he sees another puppy in your boots."

Here is a "case" for the logs of logic:—B. says all Britons are liars. Now, B. himself is a Briton; therefore, B. is a liar. Therefore, B. is not a liar; and so on ad infinitum.